#### Billy Sunday's Sermons Continued From Page 6

me wind rises to a gale and the gale goes to a hurricane, and the waters are into mighty waves and the ship es like a monster in distress. The 

board unwept and unsung.

Many start the voyage of the Chrisunsuper the under smiling skies and upon
oth waters, but as they sail out of
barbor the sky becomes dark and
process. At first they are careful to
ever the commands of God, but after
the revival they neglect their duties and
maily come to wreck.

REASONS FOR BACKSLIDING.

"A friend of mine holding a meeting, arked how many who were present had best Christians, but were now backsliders. Finally 40 'fessed up. Then he saked them for the reasons for their talling away. Finally a man got up and falling away. Finally a man got up and said he backslid through believing that he could be a Christian and keep his store open on Sundays. A man that keeps his store open on Sundays is an Anarchist. I couldn't buy \$1 worth from him. A yeung lady arose and said that she backslid because of cards. A friend had given a card party and she had to give one in reigrocity. She said she had invited a young man to attend, but that he didn't seem what kind of a party it was to be.

a young man to attend, but that he didn't knew what kind of a party it was to be. He came, but when he found out what He came, but when he found out what a was he said he was sorry, but he must so for he could not stay there. 'I admired him for his loyalty to his religion; he made me feel that I wasn't worthy to have my name as a church member,' the young lady said.

"Another man stood up and said: T backelid when I voted for the saloon.' You bet he did or he wouldn't have voted for the dirty thing. Why, he backelid force he voted that ticket, or he wouldn't have voted it.

before he voted that ticket, or he wouldn't have voted it.

"A young lady said: I thought I could be a member of the church and dance." Sure she could. You can be a member of the church and a burglar, too, but not a member of the body of Christ. She said, I attended a dance and found my desire to pray diminishing. I attended another and I found my desire to pray had become nebulous. And then, she said, my desire to pray disappeared. I tell you I never saw a drinking, dancing, card-playing Christian who amounted to mything. The dance is a quagmire of wreckage. You wait until I get at it.
"I'm against a lot of amusements popular among church members, as you people are going to find out before I am through in Philadelphia. I don't give that (snapping his fingers) whether you like

ignopping his fingers) whether you like my preaching or not. Understand? It's a question of whether you are interested decency. If you live wrong you can't right. Emerson said: 'What you are saks so loudly that I cannot hear what

you say. "People say to me: 'Why is it so great "People say to me: finding himself failing ind "People say to me: 'Why is it so great a sh if a man, finding himself failing in the Christian life, quit it?' He can find himself failing in business or society and quit with honor—why not in religion? Well religion is not a business or social saterprise. It is not for time, money, politics, applause or society, but for God. 'Not every backslider is an apostate, but every apostate is a backslider. Peter was a backslider, but he came back and preached that sermon at Pentecost. Judas shed that sermon at Pentecost. Judas a backslider, and what he did so so upon his mind that he did not eant it. He went out, but he never came

I have never tabooed but two towns in my life, and one of these was a little tern in Iowa, where I once held a meet-ing before I really became an evangelist. That town had an infidel club of 150 members. There were only two church mem-bers in the place, and there was an in-terrogation point after them at that. They could have started a foundling asyhum of their own in that community.

BUSINESS AND RELIGION.

"In business life, crises come unforeseen. Hard times come. When they do you may be able to get away with an everdraft at the bank if the cashler doesn't know you too well. At the bank heaven no checks on God's mercy when signed by God's loyal followers, have ever been turned down. If you some with honest heart God will honor the appeal if your hands are red with

"There is no man I so love and delight There is no man I so love and delight to honor as the man who is true. There is no woman I so delight to honor as the young woman who is true. There is no one I so abnor as a man or woman whose words are untrith and whose word is as unenduring sand. I may differ from a man in politics, religion or business, and if he is living up to his lightest ideals, even if I think his ideals or religion are wrong. I respect him and will do my best to clear up the errors and lead him to the higher light through the word of Jesus Christ.

The a campaign like this, for some

The campaign like this, for some fittle thing many men will sell out. There are men whose honor and manhood hang are men whose honor and mannoon name the meat in a butcher shop, for sale at so much a pound. I thank God, though, that most men are honest and most sumen are virtuous and that even the made to yield when you From the Gospel right.

God has marked out the same path for both men and for women. Away with

the hellish doctrine of a double standard illying in this 20th century. It makes no difference whether the one who sins sain a plug hat or a petticoat. Young follow, your sister has as good a right to has as you do, as you have. She has as good a right to walk up street smokas a cigarette as you have. Your wife has as good a right to line up befers a bar and hit the boose as you 
kee She has as good a right to 
an to the corner grocery in bis evening and sit around and put her 
fast up on the stove and tell smutty 
stories as you have. Don't you think that 
lecause you wear whiskers and breeches 
that you are privileged by God. She has 
a good a right as you have to walk 
fawm the street with a baif a plug of 
the bar of the store and 
put have. I wouldn't clean out your old 
soliton for you. I'd throw it at your 
ald head, yes, sir.

There is many a fellow looking in my he a cigarette as you have. Your wife

stains invited attention. But his forestation for you, I'd throw it at your all head, yes, sir.

There is many a fellow looking in my as who, if his wife did what he does, would be whining around the courts for diverce, Man has out for his own use that may below that marked by God, it he insists that his wife keep to the signal higher one.

God has not one plan for you and ansher for her.

I can imagine a man being untrue in summas. I can imagine him being untrue to the wine made at the altar-but to be unlike to find it also the wine made at the altar-but to be unlike to dear the altar-but to be unlike to find. He altar-but to be unlike to find it he work and you will lose heal. I pray that find you will tose hell. I pray that find will so work upon the considers of you will tose hell. I pray that find will so work upon the consideration of you will tose hell. I pray that find will so work upon the consideration of you will fore a monant until I finish the place his ear against a telephone-like did not bother with any plates. Instead, the placed his ear against a telephone-like help along his ear against a telephone-like help for her grant beauty, and heathen woman named Panathan and I famous for her grant beauty, and the first wanted har for his harem.

ONE FINE WOMAN.

A heathen woman named Panathan and I representatives to her and was a light he took down a bashar and you will to represent them have a light he took down a bashar and pulled his money and lewels to come.

From a shelf he took down a bashar and poured some after the light draw another beauty as a light he took down a bashar and poured some after the light draw another beauty as a light he took down a bashar and poured some after the right draw another beauty as a light he took down a bashar and poured some after his at the time. "You see," You see, "You see friendly not to the form his form and the place his ear against a telephone-like he placed his ear against a telephone-like he place his ear against a telephone like he place his ear against

with offers atil more generous and tempting; but again she sent them away with scorn. A thir time she said "Nay." Then King Cyrus went in person to see her and he doubled and trebled and quadrupled the offers his men had made, but still she would not go. She told him that she was a wife, and that she was true to her husband.

"He mid, "Panathes, where dwellest

"He said, "Panathes, where dwellest thou?"

"In the arms and on the breast of my husband," she said.

"Take her away," said Cyrus. "She is of no use to me." Then he put her husband in command of the churioteers and sent him into battle at the head of the troops. Panathes knew what this meanthat her husband had been sent in that he might be killed. She waited while the battle raged and when the field was cleared she shouted his name and classed him in her arms, and as they kissed his lamp of life went out forever. King Cyrus heard of the man's death, and came to the field. Panathes away him coming, carsening on his camel like a ship in a storm. She celled, 'Oh, husband! He comes—he shall not have me! was true to you in ifee. And will be true to you in death.' And she drew her dead husband an poniard from its sheath, droves it into her own breast and fell dead across his body.

"King Cyrus came up and dismounted. He removed his turban and knelt by the dead husband and wife, and thanked his God that he had found in his kingdom one true and vittuous woman that his money could not buy, nor his power intimidate.

"People of Philadelphia, preachers, the problem of this century. We must win the world for God just as soon as we have men and women who will be faithful to God and will not lie and will not sell out to the devil".

"Corporal G. Miley Promoted

TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 15.—Henry B. Joy, of Detroit, was called upon togan by a faithful to God and will not sell out to the day in the public will not lee and ville on the public will not lee and will not sell out to the devil".

Corporal G. Miley Promoted Corporal G. Miley, of this city, has been ecommended by the first adjutant for promotion to sergeant, in regognition of his good work while on guard duty at League Island Navy Yard. He took the examination for the higher office this

#### REHEARING OF 90-CENT GAS CASE NOT EXPECTED

Chief Justice Gummere, It Is Believed, Opposes "Recall of Decision." TRENTON, N. J., Jan. 15 -It is the belief here today that the Court of Er-

WASHINGTON, Jan. 15 .- Henry B. Joy. washington, Jan. 15.—Henry B. Joy. of Detroit, was called upon today by Chairman Glass, of the House Bankins and Currency Committee, to resign as a member of the Chicago Federal Reserve Bank. The demand for his resignation was based on the fact that Mr. Joy had severely criticised the Administration and its handling of the new reserve system. Chairman Glass' action, it is understood, was taken without consultation with the

# A GREAT MYSTIC STORY BY HAROLD MACGRATH

SYNOPSIS.

Eudora is left an orphan at an early age. Her father is lelled in a gold mine he has discovered. Half an hour after learning of the death of her husband Zudora's mother, a tight rope walker with a circus, is selest with vertigo, falls, and is killed.

circus, is seized with vertigo, falls, and is killed.

Eudora and the fortune from the mine, which later grows to be worth \$20,000,000, are left to the guardianship of Frank Reene, a circus man and the brother of Eudora's mother. Eudora, giving promise of great beauty, reaches the age of 18. The uncle, who has set himself up as a Hindu myetic, and is become as Hassam Ali, decides in his greet that Eudora must die before she comes inti possession of her great fortune so that i may be left to him, the next of kin, and he prevails upon the girl to leave her money in his hands three years longer and to say nothing to any one about the fortune. Hassam Ali sees an obstacle to his scheme in the person of John Storm, a young lauyer for whom Eudora has taken a fancy, and he commands the girl to put the man out of her mind. Storm comes to ask Hassam Ali for the hand of his niece. At first the crystal gozer will not listen to the proposal, but Eudora insists that if she cannot marry Storm she will marry no one.

"Well, well," said Hassam Ali, "if you take such a stand I'll compromise. Soke my next 30 cases and you can marry kinn; fall in a single case and you must renounce him."

Eudora, using the knowledge gained from years of association with her uncle,

A United States submarine and a collier belonging to the Starr Arm for which Storm is attorney, are blown up, appar-ently through the agency of a ray which mets metal under water.

Looking for a photographer for Eudora, assam Ali Buds the inventor of the deructive ray. He blackmails him into treeing to commit murder. Eudora visits e photographer, whose studio is beneath a inventor's home.

EPISODE VII-CONTINUED. A kind, instantly forgot his personal danger. His whole soul was bent upon one service to humanity-a world without war. And he was positive that he alone possessed the thing that would make war so horrible, so annihilating, that humanity would no longer dare to make war. Presently the crackling of electricity was heard, and that strange odor which always follows the path of lightning filled the room. Far out in the bay was a series of empty barges being returned from the deep sea dump. The inventor turned his ray upon that, after carefully measuring the distance, something after the manner of a civil engineer. There was a remarkable range finder on the top of the machine, but this the fnventor used only when objects were be-

low the horizon. The two men watched the rear barge. Presently it listed, then it began to sag, and a cloud of smoke burst forth from the hatches.

"Good heavens!" gasped Hussam Ali.
"Did you strike that barge under water?"
"Oh no. I am powerless against wood under water, but all metals are like so much paper."

"What are you going to do with it?"

Hassam Ali was dazed by the colossal power of the machine.

"When the time comes I am going to present it to the United States Government."

ment."
"Man, there are millions and millions in it." "I am a patriot," said the inventor

"I am a patriot," said the inventor simply.

It was about this time that Eudora arrived at the photographer's studio on the floor below. At the sound of the interior bell the photographer came out of his dark room. To Zudora he did not look like any photographer she had ever seen. His big head was covered with a shock of rusty colored hair; he needed a shavel his necktie was awry; his coat was speckled with tobacco ash, and chemical stains invited attention. But his forehead was all right, and his eyes kindly, if kees.

ing the square in front of Zudora's face.

Ing the square in front of Zudora's face. Next he threw on some dark liquid.

"Behold!" he said enthusiastically.

"Why," she cried, astounded. "I never saw anything like that!"

"Few have," he declared. "Now, come tomorrow at 3 and I'll have six for you, When I can make this cheap I'll put the average camera into the dust bin!"

And Judora Enlayed.

And Zudora believed him. Meantime, the secret service was bur-rowing and finding nothing; the Starr Company was still at loggerheads with its men, and Storm was striving with might and main to adjust the differences. Two more colliers had gone to the bottom mysteriously.

The day that Zuroda came for her photographs was to be a red letter day among her experiences. Hassam Ali had preceded her, and while she was con-ferring with the photographer he was working to gain his ends. That the inventor should be made the scapegoat was nothing to him. He saw nothing but untold millions in the near distance. But, unfortunately for his schemes, he had reckoned without Fal Green's

photography.

Hassam All, despite the inventor's protests, had cut an aperture through the floor so that he could see what was going on in the room below. At a favorable moment he thrust a revolver toward the

inventor.
"Now!" he whispered.

"It is murder!"
"Now, or I will shoot!" Hassam All Now, or a will shoot: Hassam An had taken all precaution to disguise himself. The elevator boy would never swear that such and such a man had asked directions, and the law would never be able to find such a man. "Hurry!"

Just before this, however, Zudora, being slove for a mount, though; she would

alone for a moment, thought she would try an experiment herself. She picked up one of the beakers to learn if the sen sitizing liquid contained ether, when th bottle slipped from her hand and crashed to the floor. Almost instantly she saw two faces form upon the liquid. She looked up quickly, in time to see two heads suddenly withdraw and heard a rattle of wood as the sperture's covering fall into place.

fell into place.

What could that mean? She stepped back to the wall. She walted breathle-siy, but nothing happened. Her first thought was that some one was trying to steal

was that some one was trying to steal
the photographer's secret, and she became
determined to frustrate this base plan.
When Hassam All looked again in order to direct the ray of the inventor Zudora was gone! She had evidently seen
something. He felt an ungent need of getting away at once.
Oddly enough, she passed him in the
upper hall as he was making for the
elevator. So intent was she upon her own
quest that she gave the man but a passing glance.

quest that she gave the man but a passing glance.

Inventors are careless generally in all things save that upon which their thoughts are set. It never occurred to the inventor of the destructive ray to lock the door after the flight of the man who professed to be his friend, but who in reality was the worst enemy he had. So Zudora had no difficulty in entering the room. She did so as noiselessly as a cat.

What she saw confused her at first. There was the noble bay and the ships going down to the sea. But what signified all these reforts, wirss, keys and squares of black rubber? —o man with all these strange things about him would contemplate the robbing of another want. fied all these reforts, wires, keys and squares of black rubber? ... o man with all these strange things about him would contemplate the robbing of another man's secret. She heard the man mutter a few words. Her heart this man mutter a few words. Her heart missed a beat! Quietly as she had entered she stole forth. What should she do? How should she act in face of this tremendous discovery? She must see Storm and ask his advice. The inventive photographer had not been inactive all this time. He sensed danger when he saw that welrd photograph on the floor. He determined his actions at once. If he could not have the secret of that magical ray for the fatherism no one should have it.

Storm was greatly excited when Zudora disclosed her discoveries. Together they went to the local secret service office. They found the poor inventor, who in his soul wanted only the welfare of humanity. They found him in a broken reed. Some one had destroyed the very heart of the machine it had taken two fortunes and 20 years of labor to conceive. They could do what they wished with him.

That night, unbeknown to Zudora, Hassam All had a visitor; a visitor who was cold and mustederous in his wrath.

"You have despoiled me of my labora!" "Indeed?" said Hassam All.

"You have despoiled me of my labora!" "Indeed?" said Hassam All.

"You have robbed the fatherismd of an invention that would have made us the greatest power in the world!"

"And perhaps that is the very reason why I despoiled you," said Hassam All coldiy. "You come to me and threaten, when by lifting a hand I could send you to prison for so many pears that it send be the sum of your High?"

"I know that. But this I say to pour found in East river.

By whose hand!

(Continued Montay!

By whose hand!

Store Opens 8:30 A. M.

WANAMAKER'S

Store Closes 5:80 P. M.

## The Rest of the Overcoats Are to Be Sold at Once



This morning's great business shows how quickly it can be done.

All day long the rush has gone, overcoats wheeling into line and marching away.

It is splendid business for us, splendid business for our customers and splendid business for our great manufacturers whose stocks we took and distributed so quickly.

There is no lack of good choosing today at \$12.50, \$18.50 and \$25, which prices are very much less than these fine coats have been regularly selling for. (First Floor, Market)

And on the Subway Floor are several hundred overcoats whose new prices are \$6.50, \$9, \$10.50, \$12 and \$13.50. (Subway Ploor, Market)

### Boys' Overcoats Next!

524 of the finest winter overcoats for boys in Philadelphia have had about a third taken from their prices. There are coats for the small boy of three years, his big

brother of 18 and all ages between. New low prices are \$7.50, \$8.50, \$10, \$12, \$15 and \$20.

(First Floor, Market)

#### Specially Priced Waists

Navy or black chiffons over white, with filet lace, \$3.95. Crepe de chine waists, plain and embroidered, light and dark, \$8.85.

Sample cotton waists at half. (West Aisle)

#### **Hurt Books Further Reduced**

All volumes left from our great selling of slightly-hurt books have now been marked at new and still lower prices. Fiction, juveniles, religious works, travel and biogra-

(Main Floor, Thirteenth)

#### A Demonstration of Kiograph Paper

Showing how to transfer photographs to watch-cases, leather, silver and glass, lantern slides and other things. Hours 9 A. M. to 5 P. M. tomorrow.

(Camera Store, Main Ploor, Central)

#### The New Lingerie Silks Are the Prettiest Ever

We take full responsibility for the statement, and it is not saying a bit too much.

They are being used for some of the smartest gowns for Palm Beach and other Southern resorts, and, of course, for men's shirts and underwear-for winter or summer alike.

Plenty of new and decidedly different designs and combinations of coloring. For example, a new tan shirting with purple and green stripes and others with vivid colored stripes and large or small checks. Also wash satins, white with black stripes.

You may pay for these anywhere from \$1 to \$2 a yard, and there are two beautiful fine white Japanese habutais, 27 inches wide, at \$1.25 and \$1.50 a yard, which are exceptional.

(First Floor, Chestaut)

## Going Sales!

Winter Sale of White. Annual Sale of Furs.

Half-Yearly Disposal of Men's Furn-

Winter Sale of Shoes. Sale of Men's Hats. Unexpected Sale of China.

#### Facts About the "Simplicity"

A vacuum cleaner so simple in make that it don't take an expert to run it. And so easy to run that it don't leave the house-cleaner "fagged out." And what bagfulls of dirt and germs it does pull out of the rugs-and carpets !- \$5.

#### Kenney Bath Spray

(Subway Floor, Central)

The shower bath without a Shock, and without a Splash -no curtains necessary to save the wall-paper; \$3.85. (Subway Floor, Central)

#### Novelty Sets in the Sale of Furs

An ermine and monkey set of oval muff and long scarf may now be had for \$166.50.

A set of the splendid fisher is \$200. Another of natural cross fox is \$83.25. Fitch set, \$60. Blended kolinsky set, \$73.25.

Natural skunk, \$48.25. White fox set, \$69.75.

Natural skunk set, worked to show the white, \$50. Not forgetting the large supplies of staple small furs and fur coats, all a third less than regular prices. (Third Floor, Chestaut)

#### **Pretty Embroidered Swisses** Arrive From Switzerland

It may surprise you to hear that they are on the whole the best assortment that we have ever received from there. Small, neat designs—black figures and dots on white grounds, white on black, white or black on gray and all black. 50c to \$1 a yard.

(Pirst Floor, Chestant)

JOHN WANAMAKER